

# The Daily Mirror

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1914

One Halfpenny.

IMMORTALS WITH TIN WHISKERS: WEIRD DRESSES IN 'A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.'



An 'immortal' whose curiously-twisted moustache the Kaiser might copy.



Miss Lillah McCarthy as Helena.



Another immortal. He affects a weird beard. It would puzzle a barber to trim it.



Chiefly beard.



A fairy who has ringlets which look as if made of metal.



Another fairy, showing the extraordinary wigs worn.



The horse collar.



Bottom, which is played by Mr. Nigel Playfair.



An immortal with tin whiskers. He looks something like a human hedgehog.



Puck, which is played by Mr. Donald Calthrop.



The query crown.



Titania (Miss Silver).

If one William Shakespeare, of Stratford-on-Avon, had been in the audience at the Savoy Theatre last night he would probably have enjoyed the performance immensely, though had it not been for the book it is doubtful if he would have realised that it was one of his own plays—"A Midsummer Night's Dream"—that was being

performed. Mr. Granville Barker and Miss Lillah McCarthy, who are responsible for the production, have garbed their characters in an extraordinary fashion, and the whiskers and beards worn look as though they were made of tin and gilded.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

# PERFECT TEETH

mean { good health  
enhanced appearance

Go to Williams' to-day  
There are NO high prices.

The day of high prices for dental work is done; for anyone can go to any of the palatial Williams' Dental Surgeries, and there, without delay, have their defective teeth made sound at prices which all can afford.

If your teeth are in any way defective, go to Williams' to-day and ask for the free advice which is at all times readily given, without pressure to have work done.

Broken, missing, or discoloured teeth are a handicap in every affair of life.

They are a menace to health, upsetting the digestion, and thus harming the whole system.

In business, in social life, in public life, where good looks count to a great extent, defective teeth are a serious barrier to advancement.

If your teeth are defective you are not getting all the happiness that life holds out.

You are not getting your rightful share of health, pleasure, or success.

Make up your mind to remove the handicap which is placed upon you by having your teeth made sound, and pearly-white, artistic "man-made-Nature" teeth fitted. It will not cost you much money, because the prices charged at Williams' Surgeries are so reasonable.

They are fighting a great fight against high prices, and are winning a great victory. Compare the scales of charges in the next column.

Consulting Hours:  
10 a.m. to 8 p.m.

Complete Set Artificial
Teeth ... ... ... \$0 15 0
Ordinary Price ... ... ... 5 5 0
Single Artificial Teeth ... 0 2 0
Ordinary Price ... ... ... 0 10 6
Teeth Painlessly Extracted 0 1 0
Ordinary Price ... ... ... 0 2 6
Gold Crowns equally cheap. Bridge and Bar Work a specialty.

At the amazingly low prices quoted above, you can have your teeth made right and your health and looks improved.

Expert, careful, speedy work is assured, there are no weary weeks—not even days—of waiting. And once your teeth defects are attended to at Williams' you are assured perfect dental ease and comfort for many years to come.

Even if you are not prepared to pay down the very moderate fees charged, **easy terms can be arranged to suit your convenience.** Make up your mind that you will call at one of Williams' Surgeries to-day, or, if you cannot call, write at once for a copy of the free book on teeth. It will be sent by return of post. There is no need to suffer from dental trouble any longer, seeing that you can be sure of such good work at such low prices, so call or write to-day.

18-20, Oxford Street, W.  
(Next door to Oxford Music Hall).  
141, Newington Causeway,  
S.E.  
293, Gray's Inn Rd., King's Cross, N.



A mouth of pearly teeth of snowy whiteness is the greatest asset to any man or woman's appearance. You are given a great opportunity to-day to have your teeth made perfect at the lowest possible prices. Call at the Williams' Dental Surgeries to-day, or write for a free copy of the book, "Good Teeth for all," to 293, Gray's Inn Road. It will be sent you on receipt of ½d. stamp for postage.

**Repairs while you Wait.**

**Patients' Teeth can be fitted in 4 hours if desired.**

# Williams

DENTAL SURGERIES

## Cadbury's Milk

### Chocolate

"YOU CAN TASTE THE CREAM"



CADBURY'S COCOA

"ABSOLUTELY PURE, THEREFORE BEST"

# Foster Clark's 2<sup>d</sup> SOUPS

Try a 2d. tablet of Foster Clark's Tomato Soup to-day. It is made from the Finest Tomatoes the world produces. It is a perfect Tomato Soup with the real fresh Tomato flavour. A 2d. tablet makes 1½ pints of most delicious Tomato Soup. Foster Clark's 2d. Soups are made in six varieties. A different variety for each day in the week.

If you try one kind, you will certainly try them all. Each kind possesses to perfection the true delicious flavour and character of its particular variety. If you cannot get them from your grocer, send 2d. for a packet, or 1/- for the six varieties, to Foster Clark, Ltd., Dept. 7, Maidstone.

Ox-Tail      Lentil,      Green Pea,  
Mock Turtle,      Tomato,      Mulligatawny.

All at 2d. per tablet.



1½ PINTS FOR 2<sup>d</sup>  
Tomato, Ox-tail, Mock Turtle,  
Lentil, Green Pea, Mulligatawny.

## PLEADING FOR EXILED LEADERS.

Defence by Lawyer at Bar of South African Assembly.

### ONLY 9 DEPORTED?

"A man of great character."

That was the description of Mr. Bain, one of the deported South African labour leaders, given by counsel who appeared yesterday to plead for the exiles before the Bar of the House of Assembly.

A copy of the Bill of Indemnity for acts done while martial law was in force has been cabled to England, and, it will be noticed, it gives the number of deportees as nine, and not ten as was originally stated.

### "UNJUST AND UNCONSTITUTIONAL."

CAPETOWN, Feb. 6.—In accordance with the decision of the House of Assembly yesterday to allow counsel to be heard at the Bar of the House on behalf of the deported Labour leaders, Mr. Smith, a barrister, appeared at the Bar to-day.

He quoted judicial rulings and Magna Charta in support of his plea that the deportations were unjust and unconstitutional.

Mr. Poutsma, Mr. Bain and others had used their influence in the direction of moderation, and Mr. Bain in particular was a man of great character. He appealed for justice for those men. "The scales of justice in this country," he declared, "have been tampered with, and it is for the House to see that they are not utterly broken down."—Reuter.

### "ACTS DONE IN GOOD FAITH."

Mr. Harcourt, the Colonial Secretary, received by cable yesterday from Lord Gladstone the full text of the Indemnity Bill, which is described as

a Bill to provide for the withdrawal of martial law from South Africa and the restoration of the Union.

To indemnify the Government, its officers and other persons in respect of acts advised, ordered and done in good faith in the execution of their duty for the maintenance of civil order and public safety, and in the administration of martial law.

It is desired that every person who may have under martial law been removed from the Union shall be liable if they return thereto to be again removed therefrom as prohibited immigrants.

The schedule of the Bill contains the names of the nine deportees, which are as follow:—

Hesse Jakob Poutsma, born in Holland; James Thompson Bain, Archibald Crawford, David McKerrell, William Livingstone and Andrew Watson, born in Scotland; Robert Burns Wilson, born in Australia; George William Mason and William H. Morgan, born in England.

The deportation of the Labour leaders, without trial, without a hearing before the ordinary law of the country, actually carried out by decree of the Executive while a Judge had cognizance of this proposed illegal step, is certainly a very grave infringement both of constitutional law and of the respect due to civil courts," says the *Law Journal*.

But so far as the South African Government is concerned, I need not doubt the local Act of Indemnity passed by the Union Parliament at the Cape will relieve them of all liability.

But how stands it with the owners and master of the good ship *Umgani*, which took the exiles on board and is carrying them on a journey to London?

"This acceptance of the agitators on board against their will is an assault and false imprisonment; as such it is both a tort and a crime."

### NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

Mr. Munro-Ferguson, M.P., Chosen to Succeed Lord Denman in Australia.

The King has been pleased to approve the appointment of Mr. Munro-Ferguson, M.P., for Leith Burghs, to be the Governor-General of Australia. This will, of course, necessitate a by-election.

Mr. Munro-Ferguson has represented Leith for the past twenty-seven years. The Unionist candi-



M.R. MUNRO-FERGUSON.

date is Mr. Currie. The name of Provost Malcolm is mentioned as the probable Liberal candidate.

Mr. Munro-Ferguson succeeds Lord Denman, who has been compelled by ill-health to retire from office.

Mr. Munro-Ferguson was at one time private secretary to Lord Rosebery.

### FUTURIST COSTUMES AT THE ARTISTS' BALL.



The Purple Sins.

A Red Fantasy.

Miss Olga Myers was a Red Fantasy, and Dr. Russell Wilkinson and Mr. H. Kerr Thomas the Purple Sins. The ball was held in London.

### PLUMES FOR MEN.



The first man to wear a plume in his hat. He created quite a sensation in the Strand. Like all pioneers, he is to be congratulated on his courage.

### TRAIN CRIME WITNESS.



Mr. White, the commercial traveller who says he saw Starchfield with his little son Willie on the day of the tragedy last January.

### NEWSPAPER PRODUCED BY SOLDIERS.



Tommy Atkins numbers journalism among his many accomplishments, and the *Army Service Corps Journal* which he produces is a very up-to-date little paper. The pictures show Major F. E. Cannot, the editor-in-chief, at his desk, and soldiers reading the current issue.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

### NEW SURPRISE IN TRAIN MURDER CASE

Another Witness Says He Saw Father with a Boy.

### "AN EARLY CLOSING DAY."

There was another dramatic surprise at the resumed hearing at Old-street Police Court yesterday of the charge of murder brought against John Starchfield, the father of the little boy who was found strangled in a North London train on Thursday afternoon, January 8.

A new witness named John Moore declared he saw Starchfield with a curly-headed boy, but his "recognition" was a qualified one, for he was unable to give the exact date. All he could say was that it was one Thursday, as it was an early closing day.

Moore is the third witness who has given evidence of this nature, the other two being Mrs. Wood and Mr. White, a commercial traveller.

Mrs. Wood, who was called yesterday, added some interesting new details to the evidence she gave at the coroner's court.

A lover of children, the pretty childish action of the little curly-headed boy in eating a cake that was much too big for him pleased her immensely. She smiled, and she waited for the man who was with the boy to smile also. But he did not.

A number of other witnesses, including the signalman who found a piece of knotted and looped cord on the railway, were called, and Starchfield, who had sat motionless in the dock, was remanded till Monday.

### ANOTHER DRAMATIC 'RECOGNITION.'

Starting new evidence was called by the prosecution.

John Moore, a timber porter, of Totmers-square, Hampstead-road, said that on a Thursday recently he went to an ironmonger's shop in High-street, Camden Town, and on passing the Tube station he saw Starchfield and a little boy going towards Kentish Town-road.

Mr. Bodkin: Do you know Starchfield?—Yes.

For the first time since his appearance at the police court Starchfield broke the silence which he had kept. "No," he muttered, shaking his head vigorously.

"Did you say anything or make any movement as if you recognised him?" Mr. Bodkin asked.

"I said 'Hallo,' and he nodded back in recognition," replied witness shaking his head to show how Starchfield recognised him.

Did you know the little boy?—No. What sort of little boy was he? Did you notice anything about him? I noticed his curly hair and that he was tidily dressed.

Although witness did not specify the exact date, he swore it was on a Thursday as it was early closing day. The time he saw Starchfield and the boy was at ten minutes to two. "It was dinner-time," he added.

### "FATAL THIRTEEN" AGAIN.

The finding of the cord midway between Shore-ditch and Broad-street Stations was described by Signalman Joseph Rogers, who said it was knotted and looped, like a skein of wool.

Frank Longstaff, a bookie's clerk at Camden Town Station, said the number of half-tickets he issued on the fatal day, Jan. 8, was thirteen. There was nothing in the ticket book to show that he issued any tickets by the 1.59 train from Chalk Farm, which left Camden Town at 2.22.

Curious evidence as to the method of cleaning carriages at Broad-street was given by George Evans, a carriage cleaner, who said that the cleaners did not have time to sweep all the compartments of a train between the time when it arrived at Broad-street and the time they departed.

If a passenger were in a compartment the cleaners did not visit it.

Another cleaner, Robert Iremonger, also admitted that it was not possible to visit every carriage. Preference was given to the first-class.

Mrs. Longstaff, the landlady of the house where Mrs. Starchfield lodged, at 191, Hampstead-road, told how she sent Willie on the strand to the stationer's shop from which he never returned.

### BROTHER HER ONLY CALLER.

Mr. Margetts elicited that Mrs. Starchfield did no work while at Hampstead-road, and that sometimes she stayed in all day and sometimes she went out in the evening, but always at eleven o'clock.

So far as witness knew Mrs. Starchfield's only male visitor was her brother, who called once. He was a man about thirty and had a moustache.

At counsel's request two young men at the rear of the court, both brothers of Mrs. Starchfield, stood up, and witness pointed out the one who called at her house.

Mr. Margetts: Has he shaved himself since? He is a clean-shaven now.

Witness: No, he was like what he is now.

The brother: I shave once a week, and sometimes I am darker than others.

After describing how Willie was dressed, Mrs. Longstaff was shown the boy's soft black hat. "Do you recognise that hat?" counsel inquired, and, speaking with some emotion, the landlady said that she did.

"I took back these things," Mr. Bodkin went on, as brown-paper wrappings were unfastened and the child's clothes were disclosed. The witness gazed at them and intimated by a nod that she identified them.

Mrs. Sarah Frances Wood, of Kentish Town, who has identified prisoner as a man she saw with a boy.

(Continued on page 4.)





# NUGGET BOOT POLISHES

NOW SOLD IN 3 SIZES

1d



2d

4½d

"NUGGET," the highest grade of Boot Polishes, is now obtainable from all Bootmakers, Grocers, and Stores, in 1d., 2d., and 4½d. tins.  
BLACK OR BROWN.

See the word "NUGGET" on tins—Refuse Inferior Substitutes.

"Did you **NUGGET** your boots  
this morning?"

# STONE'S GINGER

In Bottle of all Grocers and  
Wine Merchants, and on  
draught at all Bars.

# WINE

YOUR Baby will thrive on

# Neave's Food

OLDEST, CHEAPEST, and STILL THE BEST.

A Mother's Testimony: Mrs. J. K. A. Reed, Domestic Physician to the Queen, writes: "Dr.—ADVISED ME TO GIVE YOUR TWO-DOZ. OZ. SIX WEEKS OLD YOUR NEAVE'S FOOD. I have reason to be grateful to my Doctor for his advice, because I have never lost a night's rest with any of my children, and they have cut their teeth without any trouble. Your food also does away with all need of medicine and castor oil."—22nd August, 1912.

Dr. A. E. T. D., Medical Officer of Health and Analyst for Dublin, writes: "An excellent Food, admirably adapted to the wants of infants, and being rich in phosphates and potash, is of the greatest utility in supplying the bone-forming and other indispensable elements of food."

British Medical Journal: "Well adapted for the use of children and aged people . . . much used by mothers nursing sick or by invalids."

Has for many years been used in the Russian Imperial Family.

NEARLY 90 YEARS' REPUTATION. GOLD MEDALS, LONDON 1900 and 1906, also PARIS.

SOLD EVERYWHERE IN TINS AND 4d. PACKETS.

Useful Booklet, "Hints about Baby Care," by a Trained Nurse, sent free. Sample for 2d. postage—mention Daily Mirror."—JOSIAH R. NEAVE & CO., Fordingbridge.

# ROYAL HAIR SPECIALIST'S INVITATION TO THE GREY-HAIRED.

A Free Personal Test of the Great "Astol" Discovery, which Restores the Lost Colour to Grey, White and Faded Hair without Dyes or Stains.

The above invitation is issued to-day to every reader whose hair is either growing grey or has already lost its colour.

You are invited to test free of cost a new discovery which restores the hair's lost colour even after years of greyness.

"Astol" is the result of years of research by Mr. Edwards, the famous Court Hair Specialist, whose "Harlene" and "Hair-Drill" are growing millions of beautiful heads of hair all over the world.

"Astol" has already enabled thousands of ladies and gentlemen to look from ten to fifteen years younger by restoring the lost colour to their grey and faded hair.

And you can now prove its value for yourself. You have only to apply for it, enclosing 2d. in stamps to pay return postage, and

using "Astol" is to develop in the grey hairs a colour that exactly matches that part of the hair which has not gone grey.

When the greyness is total, the restored colour is just the same colour as the hair possessed before it became grey.

Further, "Astol" cures all forms of greyness, whether the loss of colour is due to worry, nervous strain, illness, a sudden shock, or advancing years.

This is what "Astol" does, and this is what you can now prove for yourself at Mr. Edwards' expense. No wonder that the discovery of "Astol" has been hailed by all who have investigated its merits as the most remarkable Toilet Secret of the Century.

**ACCEPT THIS FREE INVITATION  
TO-DAY.**

Why suffer the handicap of premature age which follows greyness? Accept to-day's offer of a Free Trial of "Astol".

Send off the coupon below, enclosing 2d. stamps for postage, and by return you will receive—

(1) A bottle of "Astol" the natural hair-colour restorer discovered by Mr. Edwards, which has given back youth to the appearance of thousands of hitherto grey-haired men and women.

(2) "Good news for the grey-haired," a remarkable little booklet giving the history of Mr. Edwards' research for a greyness cure, and showing how "Astol" fulfils all essentials. In addition to giving a number of valuable hair facts, the booklet gives directions how to use "Astol" with the greatest possible success.

The Trial Outfit will be sent you in a plain wrapper, and you place yourself under no obligation whatever in accepting it. All Mr. Edwards asks is that you use it exactly as directed. The result will convince you of the value of consistent application.

Only those who have used dyes in their efforts to hide greyness know how futile and disheartening a task it is. The most successful operation remains obvious, the hair assuming a dull, metallic look. And, further, it is impossible to completely paint the hair from root to tip, as a consequence of which dyed hair all too frequently has a variegated or mottled appearance.

"Astol" does not act from the outside, but replenishes the flagged energies of the depleted colour cells of the hair roots, causing them to pour up colour of exactly the same hue as it was before the hair became grey.

And a pleasing feature about "Astol" is that when once your hair is restored to its original colour, an occasional application only is necessary to maintain it.

All chemists and stores supply "Astol" in 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. bottles, or you can obtain it direct, post free. Foreign postage extra. Cheques and P.O.'s should be crossed.

**FREE--To the GREY-HAIRED**

EDWARDS' HARLENE CO.,

104, High Holborn, London, W.C.

Will send the applicant a Free Trial of "Astol," with full directions for use. Enclose 2d. stamps for postage anywhere in the world. Foreign stamps accepted.

Name .....

Address .....

"Daily Mirror," Feb. 7, 1914.

CURES LONG-STANDING CASES OF  
GREYNESS.

So remarkable is "Astol" that it even cures cases of greyness of 20 or 30 years' standing as surely as it restores the colour to hair that has just gone grey.

When the greyness is partial, the effect of

## NOTICE TO READERS.

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**Daily Mirror**

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1914.

## STATUES OF LIBERTY.

FOR some months past, the attention of writers with a gift for seizing upon obvious points and making the worst of them, has been directed to "those United States," the Statue of Liberty and the case of Miss Marie Lloyd; and indeed it was not to be expected that this contrast should be resisted. A composer of Imaginary Dialogues might make much, had he sense of character, and a gift of abstract argument, of a discussion, or altercation, between the excluded and harassed singer and the colossal statue that freely fronts the harbour of New York.

But, after all, what would his sarcasm prove?

Merely, that some American authorities share with most average persons a faculty of conceiving themselves other than they are, a possibly subconscious gift for acting in one way and believing in another.

This gift, this habit, this faculty—whatever you like to call it—is not new, not only American. Indeed, as Americans will hate to hear, it is largely an English habit. The English, perhaps a little more than other races, have the skill to reconcile action and belief by never letting them meet. They run parallel, however far prolonged—preaching and practice, opinion and habit; what we advise or enforce upon others, what we follow and do ourselves. And so we, of all people, when we find a race preaching liberty in sculptured symbols, and interfering with other people's habits in determined meddlesomeness, have merely to turn round upon ourselves, and the human race in general, and ask, penitentially, in what matters we are illustrating similar contradictions in ourselves.

What do we conceive ourselves to be, in contrast to what we are?

We conceive ourselves to be what we talk about, take pride in, show, as surface, to the world which runs its own deep flood beneath the surfaces. That is the meaning of Statues. When you see Liberty with her arm raised, it doesn't mean that she exists. It means we have in our brains an image of her which we can realise in stone, but not in flesh and blood. That is the meaning, too, of Churches and Parliaments—places where we register our convictions that certain Ideals are to be pronounced good. We pronounce Ideals and follow Reals. The word is spoken, "Love one another." The action runs parallel—burn one another, cut one another's heads off, in order to force one another to love one another, as the writings tell us we must. "Be free, be my brother," says the word. Your head must be chopped off, runs the parallel action, because you will not be my brother and free in the manner meant by the law. "Come to the land where men are unhindered," says the invitation. "Go out of the land where we like people to pretend to be better than they are," says the welcome. These parallels of common talk and act are simply the everlasting lines of life as mortals always live it.

Now and, as to that question whether action and talk, however far prolonged, will ever meet; we leave it to geometers, moralists, students of Euclidean ethics, and dreamers about Utopia, Erewhon, the Ideal Republic, Atlantis, the City of the Sun.

W. M.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The shortest way to do many things, is to do only one thing at once.—Montaigne.

## THE DAILY MIRROR

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

## THEATRES NEW AND OLD.

"W. M." writes that in our new theatre "we want to be able to see; that's all!" May I add that we also want to be able to breathe?

Do theatre owners and managers ever give a thought to the number of people who have given up theatre-going simply because such pleasure cannot be had? And the cost of the admission has to be paid for, but it is hardly fair on the part of these theatre owners and managers to make us thus pay twice over. Publicans do not go so far. Their patrons at least are not obliged to accept a headache with a bottle of whisky.

And why is it that in all the new theatres the upper circle folk have been skinned to a height above that of the gallery in the old theatres? Think of the upper circle (how the pit) in the Haymarket. It is for seeing and hearing as good

## DESPERATE REMEDY.

AS a bachelor, now and for ever, I would advise "Disquieted" to give up his ideas of marriage and settle down as a happy and comfortable single man.

He will then be able to develop his ambitions and prove such an asset to the nation as the married man in his misery can never hope to be.

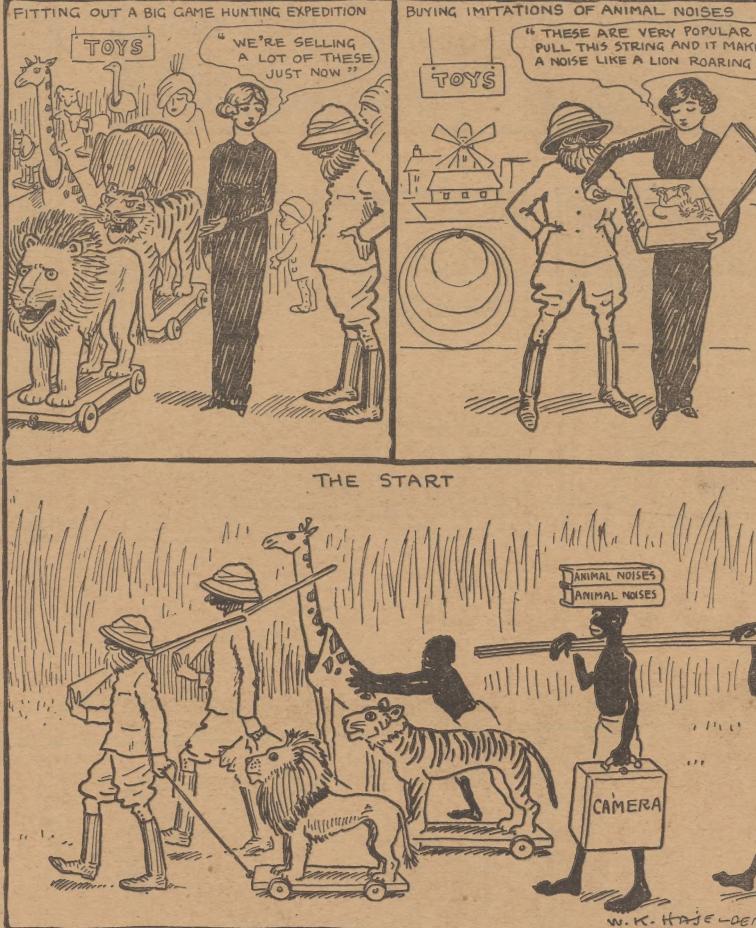
ADVISER.

## A DREADFUL DILEMMA.

EVERYONE will sympathise with "Anxious Wife" over the dreadful mistake she made about her husband's trousers. How awfully sweet it was of her to let all the world know—except her!

I have never had any trouble myself in that way. My suit to be worn for each particular day is always brushed and pressed ready for me each

## BIG GAME HUNTING AS INSPIRED BY THE CINEMATOGRAPH.



Cinematograph operators are beginning to disguise themselves as wild animals for the purpose of serving as decoys to the real beasts. This idea might be taken up by the big-game hunter, with the inexpensive variations here shown. The animals would surely be taken in.—(By Mr. W. K. Haezendorn.)

as the dress circle in the new theatres, while their upper circles are infinitely worse than any gallery in an old theatre.

No wonder people are turning to cinemas. The ventilation in these is better, not worse, than in the theatres, and there is no need to strain one's eyes to see or one's ears to hear.

F. LANGWORTHY.

## BLOSSOM AND ROOT.

Taste, beauty, what are they but the soul's charms?—perfect bias wrought by the hand of a full-grown life. Sense brought to subtlest metamorphosis through love, thought, joy—the general human store Which grows from all life's functions. As the plant holds its corolla, purple, delicate, Soily moves transformingly in root and branch.

—GEORGE ELIOT.

## DIVORCE "FETES."

I HAVE read with feelings more akin to disgust than amusement the article which appeared in your journal under the heading of "Divorce Fetes." It is stated that neither the man nor the woman regard their severance as a domestic tragedy. "Well, perhaps not, but when on earth they choose to make it an occasion of public rejoicing and festivity I fail to understand.

Surely divorce is a sufficiently serious thing without making matters worse by turning it into a blatant mockery!

L. S. B.

PEOPLE seem to think that marriage changes men utterly. Why should it?

The selfish, pleasure-seeking single man will be the selfish husband. Marriage changes women, but men it leaves the same.

F. M.

## OUR READERS' OPINIONS.

Emigration Discussed as a Permanent Solution of the Overcrowding Problem.

YOUR Colonial readers—an ever-growing multitude, as I judge from letters I receive from cousins of my own in Canada—will no doubt be greatly interested in your letters about emigration when *The Daily Mirror* reaches them. What a pity they cannot cable over replies to the discussion at once!

Personally I judge it to be quite true that *some* day the problem of overcroding will arise in Canada and in other Colonies as it has arisen here. But surely that day is yet far off. There is room yet for millions and millions in this country, and if only wealth were better distributed and a wiser land system introduced this talk about overcroding would have no point.

E. J. L.

Penbridge-crescent, W.

If "An English Canadian" will read my letter again, he will see that he has misinterpreted my statement about the comparative prospects of the worker in England and in Canada.

I stated that "if a man comes to get work in England, he will find it hard to get it in Canada." "An English Canadian" quotes this as reading "he will not get it in Canada."

No one who has not been to Canada and witnessed the earnestness and strength of the immigrant to that vast country can possibly realise how important and far-reaching the emigration question has become. England cannot afford at this stage of her history to lose the best of her manhood.

I believe a large proportion of your readers will agree that, if a solution exists to this question, it is to be found in the paradox—"Emigrate at home." If intending emigrants would only take the spirit, the grit, and above all, the self-sacrifice which are all demanded of them when they reach Canada, into their search for work here, they would not long remain out of work. When a man loses his job as a bricklayer in England, he will tramp the streets for weeks searching for a bricklayer's job. Yet the same man will probably go to Canada and make a living as a plumber. "Go to Canada prepared to take anything you choose to push the emigrant into the gangways of the 'Maryannic'."

Why not stay at home and show the same spirit?

DON'T EMIGRATE.

IT is not only the unemployed and out-of-works that are so heavy a drag on our civilisation. It is the under-employed also.

I mean those dragging out wearisome, unhealthy lives on bare subsistence wages—necessarily unable, on such wages, to bring up their children in a healthy manner.

For such as these emigration is no use. They could not hope to succeed under the conditions of the strong and healthy work of the new world. May we not quote the words of our Lord in reference to many of these and say that it were better they had not been born?

It is no good denying that a problem exists when it clearly faces all people alive to-day who are not hypocrites, conscious or unconscious. Our central problem is the one of reconciling numbers to the means provided for the support of them. Until this is faced and solved all our talk will be talk merely. I am very glad that you are discussing the subject.

DECREASE AND DIMINISH.

Anlaby-road, Teddington.

## IN MY GARDEN.

Feb. 6.—The beautiful ranunculus may now be planted during dry weather. Few flowers produce such a brilliant effect during May and June. Set the tubers in well-dug and light soil about 3in. apart.

They must be planted ("claws" downwards) 2in. deep and be surrounded with a little sand. After planting it is best to place some light material over the soil to protect the roots until the young foliage appears. During dry weather give them plenty of water.

Galtonia candicans (the snow-white summer hyacinth) can also be planted now. It is a grand flower for August.

E. F. T.

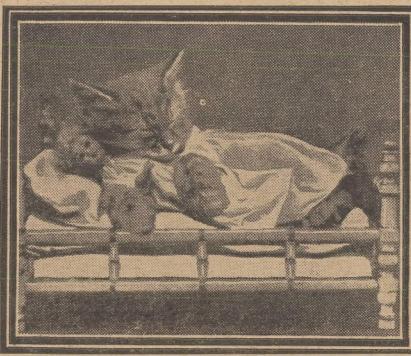
## Animals Which Earn Money for Their Owners.



Terriers, a cat and a rabbit, which have been photographed in all sorts of different positions.



A merry group of four.



A very attractive poster.

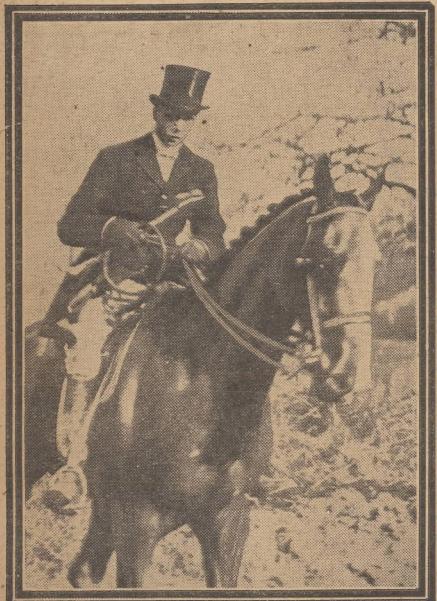
The fortunate possessors of these animals receive large sums for allowing their pets to pose for advertisements, with the result that they are photographed oftener than musical comedy actresses. The posters advertising various articles, which are reproduced, are of American origin.

## Side Whiskers for Women.



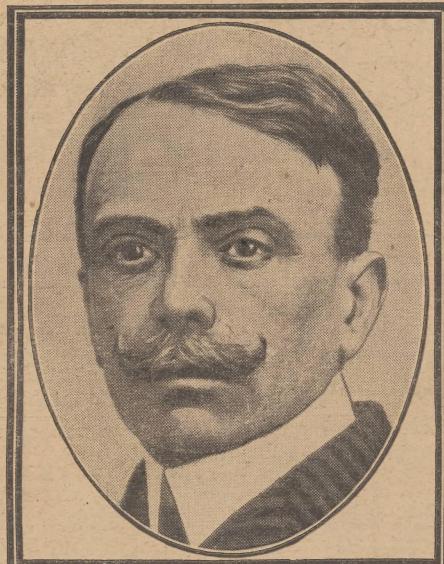
Are women going to revive the fashion of "mutton chop" whiskers in another form? The picture shows Mlle. Jocelyne, the well-known French actress, wearing a tuft of hair on the cheek which, at first sight, suggests whiskers. Her evening robe is of white satin.—(Reutlinger.)

### PRINCE OF WALES HUNTING.



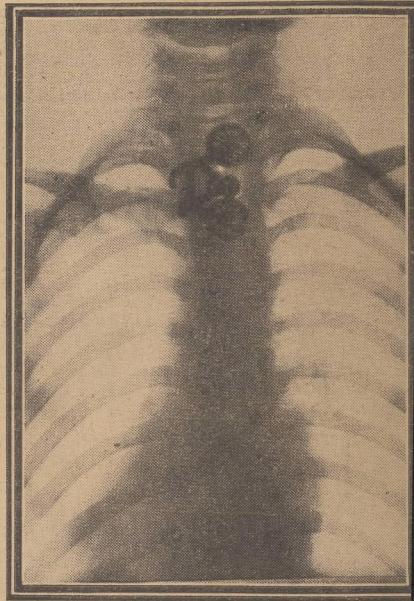
The Prince of Wales out with the Bicester Foxhounds. The picture was taken on the occasion of the meet at Charlton Common, Buckinghamshire.

### CLAIRVOYANT DETECTIVE.



M. Cadiou, a French factory owner, who was murdered. A clairvoyant, it appears, told the relatives where to find the body and described the crime, stating that the assailant would be brought to justice. An engineer at the factory has been arrested.

### SWALLOWED A BICYCLE,



Radiograph taken at the London Hospital of a child who swallowed a toy bicycle. By this means it was immediately located.

## Blind Boys Who Can Play Cricket by Sound: Skittle Experts.



A blind Jessop. In the present case he is at fault, and has not hit a boundary.



The bowler, who always shouts "Play" before bowling.

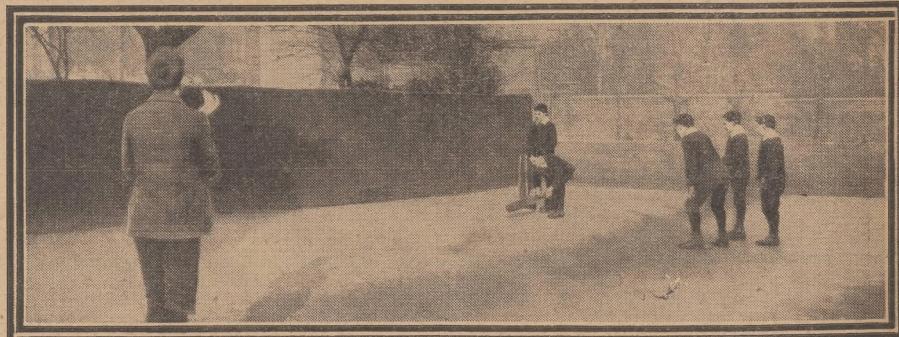
In spite of their affliction, the boys at the Swiss Cottage Blind School are able to enjoy a game of cricket. The bowler shouts "Play," and the batsman answers "Right-ho." The latter then makes his delivery, the batsman being able to estimate the ball's position



Mat to guide running batsman.



Feeling centre by placing his hand on the middle stump.



Bowled first ball. The batsman shouts "Right-ho" to the bowler, who thus knows in which direction to bowl.

by a bell inside, which rings as it bounces. There is a mat at the bowler's end, and the batsman knows that he has completed a run when his bat touches it.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

### MRS. STOCKS'S SPIRIT.



Stocks, who was so seriously injured in a plane accident with Mr. Pickles, says when she is better she is going to fly again.



Many of the boys also play skittles very well.

### NEW FLYING RECORD.



Bruno Langer, a German, who remained in the air for fourteen hours five minutes—a world's record. He maintained an average speed of seventy-five miles an hour.



O! What a lovely Garden!

A garden of glorious blossom, foliage and fragrance, a garden with an abundant array of healthy flowers and plants—that is the kind of garden you get when you sow Ryders Penny Packet Seeds. You can make your garden a complete success by sowing these world-famous seeds, and you will need no expert knowledge or elaborate fertilisation, because Ryders Seeds have such splendid germinating power and are so healthy and prolific.

Your only expense will be the price of the seeds, which cost a penny a packet for any variety "from Mustard and Cress to Orchids." Sow them this year and you will have a better garden than ever you had before.

# Ryders PENNY PACKET Seeds

**Why Ryders Seeds Succeed.** Ryders Seeds are so successful because they are farmed in the most careful manner from the healthiest and best strains in the world, and get the benefit of the expert knowledge which Ryders have gained in half a century of seed farming. The result is that Ryders Seed Crops are the world's finest—splendid in germinating power and exceedingly prolific. Many public gardens and institutions owe much of their floral beauty to Ryders Seeds. Ryders are the best seeds for amateur and professional alike; for by following the simple cultural instructions on each packet magnificent flowers, plants or vegetables are ensured. Sow Ryders Seeds this year and you will be sure of success.

## A FREE Catalogue for YOU.

The 1914 Free Catalogue is now ready. It is full of useful information, and lists thousands of the finest flower, plant and vegetable seeds, with illustrations from actual photographs. The number of seeds contained in each packet is shown in the Catalogue. Send for a copy to-day. No Agents. Only Address—

**RYDER & SON, Ltd. Seed Merchants, ST. ALBANS.**

RYDERS SOLUBLE MANURE,  
In large tins 2/6, small size 1/-  
Carriage paid.



**Penny a Packet—Why?** Ryders Seeds are sold in penny packets for the convenience of the public. You can pay a shilling a packet for seeds if you like, and will probably get more seeds, but you positively cannot get better seeds than are contained in a packet of Ryders.

Because Ryders Seeds are sold in penny packets you are able to get a wide range of different varieties for a small sum. For instance, five shillings will stock a small garden with 60 varieties.

The highest-grade strains from "Mustard and Cress to Orchids" at a penny a packet. That's the Ryder policy, and a good one you'll admit.

THE PAGE THAT HAS SOMETHING EVERY DAY FOR EVERY WOMAN.

**A TOWN GIRL'S  
'COUNTRY' BEDROOM**It Suggests Sunshine and Flowers, Though  
Outlook Is Over Chimney-pots.**THE 'COTTAGE' EFFECT.**

How often we fail in the furnishing of bedrooms, which ought, above all others, to be airy, comfortable—and an oft-forgotten need—cheerful!

Just at present, for instance, there is a great vogue for grey in bedrooms.

Grey! Imagine the effect of a grey and purple room in the sad light of a November morning, when the courage of the most courageous is at an ebb!

We're me rather my little country bedroom, up three flights of stairs though it may be! With an outlook over the chimney-pots, it yet contrives to remind its happy occupant of the sunshine and flowers of life!

And the means by which this was accomplished were so simple!

**IVORY AND DARK BROWN.**

The walls to begin with were distempered a warm ivory, the woodwork painted so dark a brown as to be almost black. The boards that show beyond the square of moss-green carpet are treated the same way.

In front of the fireplace is a creamy sheepskin. I had it by me, or I should have made a wool rug. The fender is high and brass, the tiles are cream, and on the trivet stands a shining little copper kettle. There is asbestos in the stove instead of glass, but the reflections on a winter's night are just as cheery, and the fire is as bright as ever.

Laid on the real mantelpiece and securely fixed is a much longer wooden shelf, painted like the other woodwork and owing a bevelled edge. A similar shelf makes a wide window ledge.

On the mantel-shelf live quaint brass candlesticks, pretty china sheepards and shepherdesses that only pretend to be old, but yet are delightfully contrived and cuttings! There is a fine ginger-jar, and an invariably honest "porker."

On one side of the fireplace stands an ancient rocking-chair with chintz cushions. A small table with a workbasket and a rack of my very favourite books are at the side.

**PICTURES TELL OF SPRING.**

The bed is an ordinary small wooden affair, but it has a cover of rose-pink casement cloth that reaches from the headboard down to do away with a valance, and an over-cover of filled creamy muslin always looks fresh and dainty.

The dressing-table has shelves fixed for boots and shoes, and holds also a hatbox, the whole hidden beneath its pink casement cloth petticoat and frilly muslin skirt.

There are not many pictures on the walls, but those that are are sure to be in full bloom spring and summer out-of-doors, framed in dark oak.

The washstand tries to be as unobtrusive as possible in a distant corner, although its pretty plain cream china is far from an unpleasing sight, or its muslin splashers and embroidered towels either.

**BOWLS OF HYACINTHS.**

On the wide window-sill I always have a pot or two of something flowering. Just now it isn't pots, but bowls—blue bowls filled with pink and white hyacinths.

Little straight white muslin curtains hang just to the window-sledge, but are kept well pulled back, and the whole window is framed by chintz curtains (also short) and a "cottage" valance on top. This chintz has the same colouring as the cushions of the rocking-chair, and the little flat cushions of my other two chairs, has an ivy groundwork, with fat little pink rosebuds all over it.

My country bedroom always smells "countryfied" as well as looking it. This because the woodwork gets a weekly polish with lavender wax, and because (when the gas stove is alight) the bowl of water that keeps the atmosphere from getting too dry has always a few drops of oil of lavender floating upon it.

M. C.

**OUR CHILDREN'S SATURDAY CORNER.**

Laughter-Loving Pig to Try Your Water Colours or Crayons on This Week.

My dear Girls and Boys—Goodness only knows what the pig in the picture is laughing at, but it is good to see a creature so merrily enjoying himself so heartily. Let us hope we will be careful not to topple backwards off his chair.

Colour him with water-colours or chalks, and send the finished picture, with your name, age and address, to the Children's Corner, *The Daily Mirror*, 23, Bowyer-street, London, E.C., not later than the first post on Wednesday next.

Four prizes are offered for the best attempts—3s. and two of 2s. 6d. each—and a number of certificates of merit will be awarded.

With the colouring-in feathers would have been more than content if only she could have seen the beautiful colour some of you have painted her. First prize, 3s. is won by Cicero Smalpierce, 12½ years, Manor House, Felsted, Essex. Second prize, 3s. Paston Brown, aged only four years ten months, 2 Spencer-road, West Wickham. Honorary congratulations to Billie for her cleverness. Third and fourth prizes, 2s. 6d. each, go to Sylvie Kage, Great Glen Manor, Leicester, and Perle Loxton, 27, White Lanes-road, Clifton, Bristol.

Good-bye until next week: AUNT MARY.



Four prizes and a number of certificates are offered for colouring this picture.

**MOTOR TEST PROGRESS.**Girls Start Driving Lessons Next Week,  
After Good Work on Mechanism.To-day the three girls who hope to show that women can become efficient motor-car drivers as quickly as men finish the first week of their training for the Royal Automobile Club's certificate. "We are all looking forward to the driving lessons," which began last week, "they had *The Daily Mirror* yesterday in the interests of a practical lesson on motor-car clutches at the Motor Schools training garage at St. John's Wood.

"We all like the work of learning very much so far. The practical lessons on the mechanism of a motor-car engine are particularly interesting, and we do hope we are making good progress."

It has been suggested that the theoretical part of their instruction may bring more difficulties to women than does the practical.

As to that, the eldest of the three girls said that they all liked the system of their instructors in first giving a lecture on a certain part of a car and afterwards a practical demonstration.

"Things seem to be made clearer to one by means of the preliminary lecture than they would be if we were taught straight away from the car," she said. "The most difficult work we have had to do so far is greasing and cleaning."

Mr. Turner, the manager of the institute's training school, said the women were making very good progress, although he would not make any comparison between their rate of advance and the men's.

"They have got as far as practical lessons in ignition and wiring up," he said, "and I think they will be sufficiently advanced on the mechanical side to start driving lessons about Wednesday next."

**OUR WEEKLY TOILET TALK**

Why Neglect the Eyebrows When It Is So Easy to Enhance Their Beauty?

Why do most women not take greater care of their eyebrows?

Until unsightly bald spots appear many seem to think that they are indestructible, and others are content with unevenly growing ones. Yet the delicately arched and perfectly smooth eyebrow is a feature of great charm.

Every woman can spare a minute in the morning to brush the eyebrows—from the nose outwards always—with a small soft brush. This stimulates them, removes dust that affects their growth, and keeps them smooth and in place.

If the hair is scant or beginning to fall, a lotion recommended by "The Daily Mirror Beauty Book" will be found an excellent restorative. It should be rubbed in with the tip of a finger every night—care being taken to stroke outwards. The lotion is composed of oil of neroli, ten drops; tincture of cantharides, one drachm; and almond oil, two ounces.

**A POINT FOR HOUSEWIVES.**

"Modern woman has been relieved of the necessity of manufacturing her clothes, of weaving and of creating the food supply. She has much leisure, 'To see that the people who fulfil the duties that used to be left to factory and laundry girls and others—properly fed and do not work too long or under adverse conditions ought to be a large part of her duties,'" Mrs. Bass, president of Chicago's Woman's Club.

**TRAINING CANINE NURSES.**

Sounding the heart of a spaniel at the Canine Nurses' Institute, where probationers are taught to recognise and cure all the ailments of dogs.—(Underwood)

**RED SPOTS ON  
FACE BURNED  
VERY BADLY**

Intense Pain. Spread Until Covered Side of Face. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Took Away Burning and Itching. Trouble Cured.

Station Rd., Culmpton, Devon, Eng.—"Five years I had suffered intense pain from little red spots on the right side of the face. It started at first with just one solitary spot until at last it spread until it nearly covered one side of my face. It itched and burned so much I could hardly get rid of it. When I scratched it the more inflamed it became. Occasionally these spots would break and discharge matter which only made it worse and caused it to spread more. I used various ointments and creams which only did it more harm than good. After this I was persuaded to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment which I had on two occasions. I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment three times a day. I bathed the affected parts with warm water and then washed them with Cuticura Soap and then applied the Cuticura Ointment, which gave immediate relief, taking all the burning and itching feeling away. The Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me." (Signed) Miss Denner, Feb. 13, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world. A single set is often sufficient when all else fails. Sample of each with 32 p. Skin Book free from nearest depot. Address: F. Newberry and Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London, or Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Boston, U.S.A.

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

**The Oldest and Best.****ADAMSS  
FURNITURE POLISH**

Brilliant, Clean, Lasting.

The Bottle in the Blue Tartan Wrapper. Made at Sheffield and sold all over the world. 6d. and 1/-.

Purity, Wholesomeness and Flavour combine to make

**Golden  
Shred  
Marmalade**  
a brilliant success.  
ROBERTSON—Only Maker.**A BIG "NEW IDEA" SUCCESS****"COME TO  
STREATHAM."**SEE  
"GARDEN AVENUE."And you are CAPTIVATED  
SHURE Garden City Style,  
with 150 houses and  
various places. Large Rooms, Lounge  
Halls, Contract Built, Built  
Houses, Fitted Kitchens, Electric  
Light, Gas, Water, Heater  
Rooms for Motor, 2211, 6in.  
Rooms, Ground Floor, Unique  
Prices £275, £285 and £300 (30ft. plots).**GOODALL**, Sole **NEXT THE  
STATION,**  
**STREATHAM HILL, S.W.** Tel.: "Streatham Three."

20,000  
Doctors  
are recommending  
**PLASMON**  
ALL NOURISHMENT COCOA

BECAUSE

"It yields a delicious beverage of  
much greater nutritive value  
than ordinary Cocoa."—British Medical Journal.

Obtainable everywhere, 5d., 9d. and 1/4 per tin.

NEW SERIAL

## What Every Woman Forgets.

By HENRY FARMER.

CHAPTER X. (continued).

Mrs. Slew was drawing certain inferences from the house-agent's indifferently concealed embarrassment. He had no doubt at all as to the single identity of Buona Ayres, formerly of the Granada Music-hall, and Mrs. Morland. She evidently possessed a magnetic attraction for men of certain sex. True, there were signs, and apparently found time for personal chats with Buona Ayres during business hours. Unless the master happened to be very urgent, late evening was not the usual time for a house-agent to call on business.

"I understand that the Nook is usually occupied only for weeks—," continued Slew. "Can you give me Mrs. Morland's other address?"

"No." The negative was emphasized with a shake of Mr. Moreton's heavily-brushed head.

Whether Mr. Slew accepted it or not was not revealed by his expression. But emphasis does not always carry conviction.

"The letting of the Nook was in your hands," went on Slew. "Could you tell me where Mrs. Morland banks?"

"London and Southern Counties."

"Thank you." At that moment the telephone bell rang. The interview was taking place in Mr. Moreton's private office. The house-agent asked to be excused for a minute. Slew crossed towards a wall on which hung several photographs of properties to be let or sold, which perhaps created a somewhat erroneous impression as to the magnitude and picturesqueness of the buildings. He appeared very interested in them.

"You dear!" he heard Mr. Moreton say something faintly and conciliatorily into the telephone. "Married?" thought Mr. Slew. His habit of deduction was almost unconscious.

"I'm sorry, darling. Ishan't be long now. I've been kept unexpectedly. I know, darling. I ought to have done so, but I was so busy. What—? How ridiculous! Of course not. What—ever put the idea into your head?"

Mr. Slew, moreover, began to study another photograph, and indeed, both as to what the idea was, and how inspired.

A silence followed—a long silence—indicating that Mrs. Moreton—if Slew was correct—was talking at length and continuously. Once Mr. Moreton made an attempt to break in, but became silent again abruptly. He might have been told not to interrupt.

Another photograph attracted Mr. Slew. It hung above a roll-top desk that was open. Day light was not yet dead outside, but the windows were shuttered. It was after office-hours. Lights burned in the room; an office lamp lit up the desk. Slew's vision, for a man with only one eye, was singularly comprehensive.

He had drawn the inference that Mr. Moreton's whole voice became so suave and conciliatory over the telephone, and would surely address no one but his wife as darling in the presence of others who was under the influence of the man-magnet at the Nook.

Slew glanced down at the opened desk. It presented a businesslike appearance. Business letters were piled together and pressed down under paper weights. A device for crossing cheques. Several indiarubber stamps. Bundles tied up with red sealing-wax and tucked away in pigeon-holes. All indicative of a methodical, businesslike nature.

Slew's seeing eye studied the blotting-paper. He could have told one that he was somewhat dubious whether the art of the swindler was still profited by experience, or the folly of others. Time upon time men and women had been convicted or compromised by a piece of blotting-paper, but men and women still continued to blot letters of an incriminating nature and forget to destroy the blotting-paper. Everybody pretty well knew the hints of the three-card trick—the common trick in its various forms, and the punch prisoner, a veritable diamond, which still secured victims galore.

Something on the blotting-paper attracted his attention, but no movement on his part indicated the fact.

On the contrary, he appeared interested in the photograph above the desk. But it so happened that it served as quite an excellent mirror, reflecting Mr. Slew's own telephone. It revealed to Mr. Slew that he was not "under observation"—to use a police expression.

Mr. Moreton was still silent, his expression becoming rather strained and restless. The other person was having a very long say.

Slew was studying the blotting-paper again. He did nothing else.

"I'm very darling; very well, darling! I hope in a few minutes."

Mr. Moreton hung up the instrument. Slew turned round slowly.

"I'm afraid I've been keeping you," he said, an apology in his deep-toned, courteous voice.

"My wife's a little anxious!" Mr. Moreton laughed. "I'm generally punctual as clockwork."

"I'm sorry for a moment longer than I can help, Mr. Moreton."

But Slew's subsequent questions seemed almost pointless—an unnecessary repetition of questions put before; questions on the nature of Mrs. Morland's tenancy. Detective Sergeant Johnson, present in the shape of a lay figure, wondered. He knew some of their chiefs' ways. He wondered what on earth he was driving at.

"Thank you very much. That's all."

**A PURE FOOD.**  
For the fifth successive year "ATOLA" Refined Beef Stock has been awarded the Certificate of the Incorporated Institute of Hygiene for the highest Standard of Quality. Although "ATOLA" contains no preservatives, keeps well, and may be stored for months, it is nearly as good as raw meat. No colouring is used. It is easily digestible, and is particularly suitable for children. It is made with rice flour, for puddings and pastry and in blocks for frying and roasting.

Ask for "ATOLA," refuse substituted brands.—(Advt.)

Slew bowed courteously, but with a touch of dignity, and quitted with Johnson.

It was still dark. People in flames some carrying tea baskets, were making their way up from the river. The daughter of a party of river girls rang out as they came along escorted by straw-hatted young men. But others were bound for the river, with the cool charm of evening upon it and the fall of deepening shadows. Several of these in couples.

Detective Sergeant Johnson stopped at Mr. Slew's firm distinguished face, wondering if he gleamed anything of value; but it told him nothing. Slew was not very communicative to his colleagues—unless he was pretty sure. He was not sure now; but he obtained something from the blotting-paper, with possibilities.

He paused, and pulled out a slip of a notebook from a waistcoat pocket. He was very particular about his clothes, and disliked anything that he had pocketed.

He pencilled down an address. He was anxious to know where Mrs. Morland spent her time when she was not at the Nook—her other address. He was not sure, but the address might be it.

"We'll have a look at the place, by road," he said.

Another couple, bound riverwards, was coming towards him; but two women. One was big, with a rather masculine bulldog face, and she walked with rolling steps of gait. The other was thin and skimpily dressed. The hatspin that kept her pale face had a vicious look. She wore a man's collar and tie and looked drab, but no other lightness or whiteness about her clothes to relieve the effect.

Slew appeared to notice neither of them.

But when they were passed he spoke to Johnson.

"Caroline, Cloan, the suffragette—the withered-looking specimen! And, Johnson, you might keep her under observation. Mr. Penn might be grateful."

Johnson turned back. Mr. Slew continued his way.

Slew might be specifically engaged on the Bunter-street mystery and suffragette outrages not included in his province, but it was his duty to prevent crime generally. Hence his instructions to Detective-sergeant Johnson to keep Miss Cloan under observation. He was also concerned with Miss Cloan's companion, a masculine appearance involving that was somehow suggestive of defiance, swagger, and a certain sporting recklessness; but he had reckoned her up from her general appearance and association with Miss Cloan as being "one of them." His colleague, Penn, might be grateful for any information he could furnish Miss Cloan's movements in Datcham.

It was rather late, and at sight of Miss Cloan and her companion Slew had recalled certain notices of sales and houses to let in Moreton and Cunliffe's offices, indicating that there were several vacant residences in and round about Datcham. At the same time he had observed that neither Miss Cloan nor her companion carried anything—not even so much as a tea-basket.

When Mr. Slew reached the end of Datcham High Street, he turned back to a road running back at a sharp angle towards the river. It was quiet and almost uninhabited. On the river side it was broken by occasional bungalows. Passing one of these Slew got a pleasant vision through open French windows of men and women supping at a table lit with shaded lamps, negligé in flaming silk, sunburnt in dresses. A pop and laughter was now out in men's and women's voices suggested that a bottle of soda-water had been opened maladroitly, with consequent consequences. Or it might have been a bottle of champagne.

From another bungalow came the strumming of a banjo. At another a gramophone was supplying entertainment in the shape of selections from the latest musical comedy.

Then came a long, quiet stretch of road before the last bungalow was reached. "The Nook" was lettered on the white gate, set in tall artificially trained trees, and used as a screen; a path leading us to form an arch over the gate. Over the gate Mr. Slew could distinguish a lawn brightened by beds of scarlet geraniums. He could not see much of the bungalow itself, but a light showing through a curtained-window told him that it was not unoccupied.

Mr. Slew sometimes took chances. He was about to chance being identified as a detective-surgeon, in charge of the Bunter-street mystery.

Entering the grounds he made his way to the front door and pressed the button beside it. He was surprised at the swiftness with which it was opened. He had pretty good ears, but he had heard no sound of approach.

It was not a servant. He recognised the "woman in the bathing-dress" instantly. But she did not recognise him—no, rather, she did not take him for someone else. The lounge hall itself was not lit up. Slew looked big and broad, but his handsome features were not very distinguishing.

"Oh, Ja-Ja—"

Then it must have been that Mr. Slew became more distinguishable. The woman gave a confused little laugh.

"I made a mistake. I thought—"

She left it at that. Mr. Slew bowed as though it were for him rather than for her to apologise. "Ja-Ja?" he thought. "Indeed, who is Ja-Ja?"

In the circumstances it was not likely that Ja-Ja stood for some heathen god or some form of rites or strange sacrifices, as he might have imagined had he come upon Ja-Ja in a book surrounded by obscure contexts.

It suggested in the circumstances, a feminine term of endearment or playfulness, though the tones in which it had been uttered had not been

(Continued on page 13.)

# A BEAUTY GIFT FOR EVERY WOMAN.

A CHARMING BIJOU OUTFIT OF DELIGHTFUL PREPARATIONS PRODUCED BY THE PROPRIETORS OF THE MOST FAMOUS OF ALL TOILET SPECIFICS.

BEETHAM'S  
**La-rola**

HOW YOU MAY TEST WITHOUT EXPENSE THE TOILET PREPARATION THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMEN IN THE WORLD USE TO THE EXCLUSION OF ALL OTHERS.

There is certainly no sensible woman in this country who does not desire to make the very best of her appearance, and therefore this remarkable announcement of an important beauty gift to every lady reader of "The Daily Mirror" is certain of a cordial welcome.

Every reader of "The Daily Mirror" has naturally heard of the famous toilet preparation, Lait La-rola, that has won enthusiastic praise from Royalty, Society ladies, Actresses, and those most famous for their beauty, because of its wonderful effect upon the skin.

The proprietors of Lait La-rola, to introduce in the most economical way to those who have not actually tested this delightful preparation and other of their splendid and exclusive toilet preparations, have decided to send, quite as a free gift, a generous trial supply of Lait La-rola itself and a selection of the most important of the other equally splendid toilet preparations.

You will certainly be delighted with the toilet gift if you appreciate a beautiful complexion and a clear, soft skin, and desire to generally greatly improve your personal appearance, for the gift consists of a supply of all that a woman finds necessary for her toilet.

To use Lait La-rola on the skin is

## TO EXPERIENCE A REAL TOILET PLEASURE.

So simple is its method of application, and so wonderful is its effect upon the skin, that the user experiences a great delight.

The most pallid, sallow, rough, or blotchy complexion is made clearer, healthier, and more beautiful, natural colouring, and then there is not one coarse or strong chemical ingredient that can harm the delicate skin tissue in the least degree.

Lait La-rola suits every complexion, and there is no skin that will not respond to its almost magical beauty-creatinine.

Lait La-rola is a scientific preparation produced by expert chemists under the most hygienic conditions. The most careful thought and the most skilled knowledge of the conditions of the skin have been applied to its production, and years of experimental research—for Lait La-rola is a young and untried preparation—has brought to its present standard of perfection this ideal specific for ideal beauty.

Those who find even the best ordinary creams too heavy and clogging will find Lait La-rola exquisite. It keeps the skin young and elastic and in perfect condition.

This is no mere means of gaining and maintaining a youthful, charming complexion than by the regular use of Lait La-rola.

The proprietors of Lait La-rola have such confidence in making this statement that they support it with the special gift.

Photo: Elwin Neame

A FREE GREATER-BEAUTY

To

Messrs.

M. Beetham & Son,

Dept. M., Cheltenham.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

A dress \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Age \_\_\_\_\_

Height \_\_\_\_\_

Weight \_\_\_\_\_

Occupation \_\_\_\_\_

Employment \_\_\_\_\_

Residence \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

Country \_\_\_\_\_

Postage \_\_\_\_\_

Packing \_\_\_\_\_

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## THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

## Miss Bonar Law's Debut.

Miss Isabel Bonar Law, eldest daughter of Mr. Bonar Law, is to be presented at the first Court at Buckingham Palace next Friday.

## "Oliver Twist" Films Prohibited.

The Censor has prohibited the exhibition at Munich, says the Central News, of a film representing scenes from Charles Dickens's "Oliver Twist."

## Queen Alexandra's Cold Better.

Queen Alexandra, who since last week-end has been confined to her house by a troublesome cough and cold, is much better, and was able yesterday to go out of doors for some time.

## Lost Old-Age Pensions.

The London County Local Pension Committee have issued a notice calling attention to the fact that considerable sums of money are being lost to qualified old-age pensioners through delay in making claims.

## BEYNON v. LEDOUX.

Return Encounter to the Great Battle of December 27 Won by the Frenchman.

The return match between Charles Ledoux (France) and Bill Beynon (Wales) for the bantam-weight championship of Europe takes place at Cardiff to-night. It will be remembered that the first ended in the Welshman's defeat. He retired at the end of the seventh round with a damaged eye.

Ledoux is a typical Welsh boxer, and has many notable victories to his credit. He has boxed Digger Stanley twice at the National, the first contest ending in victory, and the second in defeat. Two other matches which stand out in his record are those with the Englishmen of the Adelphi Club and the Canterbury Music Hall last winter.

Both these bouts were terrific battles, the last one being particularly so, for Beynon had to retire after the eleventh round, which he said, had never healed properly since.

It was a terrific right punch that opened his eye that caused him to retire in his first match with the Frenchman.

Ledoux, who is only twenty-one years of age, has had a remarkable career, and has won over one hundred contests, losing but eight, one of these being to Paul Til, who was easily beaten by Kid Lewis last Monday.

The Frenchman came into England for the first time seventeen months ago, and knocked out only one eounding for four rounds. Then came a meeting with Carpenter in Paris in January, and the referee's decision was against him. He did not fight again, which he said, had never healed properly since.

It was a terrific right punch that opened his eye that caused him to retire in his first match with the Frenchman.

Johnny Hughes was disqualified in the second round against Ledoux in the Englishman's first victory, and the verdict was given in favour of the Englishman winning on points after ten rounds of brisk boxing.

After Ledoux's victory over Beynon, Hughes challenged him, and Jack Callaghan offered a purse of £500 for a contest between the two men at Preston on January 26, but the challenge was not accepted.

Ledoux has come into prominence in this country by defeating Bowker on points at the National Sporting Club.

He was subsequently successful in his bid for the bantam-weight championship of Europe.

Stanley won on points, but the Frenchman was disappointed.

He then knocked out the Englishman in the seventh round.

That was in June, 1912, and Ledoux has held the title ever since.

In America last summer he was beaten by Eddie Campi in twenty rounds, and Kid Williams in sixteen rounds, but returning to Paris he beat Stan Lewis in fifteen rounds of which he was the clear winner. Then came his match with Bill Beynon at Cardiff two days after Christmas. Beynon had none the worse of this contest until he was partially blinded and his seconds threw a towel in the ring.

Millwall have signed on J. W. Williams, the Crystal Palace forward, who had been with the latter club for four and a half seasons.

## What Every Woman Forgets

(Continued from page 12.)

playful. They had been strained with the eagerness of a woman kept waiting over-long.

"One moment!" she added. "Let's have some light on the subject."

She turned, retired a few paces and switched on a light in the lounge-hall, central, its shade old-rose-coloured. Mrs. Slew had not been asked to do so, but he helped into the hall.

She came back to him. She was in a colour of black low at the throat, the only splash of colour the red rose tucked in at the bosom. Her wonderful figure was almost as distinctly suggested as it appeared on the film, when she stood on the diving-board. Her face was pale, and her red-lipped mouth—tulle red, natural—was rather pale. Her large eyes were dark and bright.

Slew stroked his moustache gently. Figure had been very distinct in the film, and features were more distinct on the enlargements made for him by Fennimore. But flesh and colouring and the play of expression had been absent.

"I must apologise!" she murmured. "Men don't understand domestic worries, but I'm without servants, and at moments it's noticed."

There was a lure in her voice. Mr. Slew recognised the fact, in an impersonal way. Mrs. Slew was never jealous.

Slew looked as if he was exceedingly sorry for Mrs. Morland's domestic dilemma.

"But what?" she added, looking at him inquiringly, and then absentmindedly—so it seemed—adjusted the rose set in the bosom of her low-cut gown.

Slew appeared oblivious.

"I must apologise. I oughtn't to have called so late. I'm house-hunting. And I—understand that you wished to let this bungalow furnished—that you were leaving—"

"Leaving. Let the bungalow furnished? Who on earth! It took a great deal to fluster Mr. Slew.

"This is The Nest, isn't it?"

He had noticed that The Nest was the name of one of the bungalows passed.

"No, no!" smiled the woman. "You've come past The Nest. This is The Nook!"

(To be continued.)

## FIGHT FOR A CHILD.

Judge Says Absent Man and Convent Authorities Have Committed Contempt.

That a man who had failed to attend the court with a child whom he had been ordered to produce was guilty of gross contempt was asserted yesterday by Mr. Justice Astbury.

Mr. Bischoff, who appeared for the absent man—Mr. John Speranza, who has his flat in Kensington—said that the man was still in Brussels.

The Judge: He is in gross contempt. It is nothing whatever to do with the relations between the father and mother. I shall deal with him very severely. The facts are as they can be.

Mr. F. H. A. Bell, Mr. Speranza's solicitor, was then called by the Judge, who said:

I made an order last week upon the authorities of the Convent of the Sacred Heart at Beauchamp, to give the mother of the child access to her and to prevent the child from being removed from the country. I was shown a copy of that order by Sister Bradshaw last Wednesday evening, and he then arranged with her that she would bring the child to me, and I sent a letter written by your client stating he is arranging for the child to be taken into a Brussels convent.

Mr. Bell said a letter he had read from Mr. Speranza mentioned incidentally that he was unfit to travel, as he had an attack of appendicitis.

The Judge said the convent authorities at Beauchamp were also in contempt, and he took a bad view of the whole matter. He ordered that the child should be brought to the court at 3.30 p.m. on Monday.

## STOCKS AND SHARES.

## 9, BISHOPSGATE, E.C.

Yet another big Government loan has been oversubscribed. We refer to the Belgian Government's issue of £6,000,000 in Three per Cent. at 77. The terms offered were, of course, exceptionally favourable, and the subscriptions were so heavy that at half-past ten it was announced that the issue had been closed. On the news of the success the stock spiralled to 90 per cent.

Hungary is expected to figure among the next important foreign Government borrowers. It is understood that a big loan is about to be floated, of which £3,000,000 will be offered in London. The issue will be in 4½ per cent., and the issue will be between 90 and 92.

The eagerly awaited Great Central dividend was announced yesterday. The company is paying a dividend of 2½ per cent. on its Five per Cent. preference stock of 1894, and is also paying at the rate of 2 per cent. for the whole year on its Five per Cent. preference stock of 1894, carrying forward a balance of about £8,700.

Among Newspaper prices Amalgamated Press Ordinary were firm at 5½ and the Preference at 22s. 6d. Associated Ordinary remained 24s. 6d., but the Preference advanced 3d. to 21s. 6d. Pictorial Ordinary and Preference were again quoted at 22s. 9d. and 18s. 6d. respectively.

## "DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES—No. 89.



TODAY'S BEAUTY. Readers are left to guess the names of the originals and prizes £10 and 100 books will be available to those naming the most attractive of the names of the originals, with the best summary of their merits, at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits are appearing.—(Claude Harris)

## Health, Strength &amp; Beauty

Can only be preserved up to old age by a rational mode of life, suitable nourishment, and plenty of exercise in fresh air. A great deal depends upon the nourishment. "The full blessing of health cannot be obtained

## by means of

medicine and miracles, but only by proper food which invigorates the body and rejuvenates it daily." These are the words of a well-known German Doctor and Professor. To absolutely ensure physical fitness, you must take

## Biomalz

(Biomalt)

the well-known nutrient.

It is a palatable, inexpensive Tonic Food of proved value, highly appreciated all the world over. It strengthens the body wonderfully. Limp, flabby features disappear, the colour of the face becomes fresher and healthier, the complexion clearer. In the case of persons who have become anaemic, pale, and thin through malnutrition, the appetite improves, to a gratifying degree.

This Food will be found better than any medicine or tonic by those run down from overwork, illness or nervous troubles, also for elderly people, women enceinte, nursing mothers, and anaemic children.

Small and large tins at 1s. 3d. and 2s. 3d. respectively to be obtained from all Chemists and Druggists.



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1/4 lb for  
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ENJOY  
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The Quality is  
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THIS PRESENTATION BOX  
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Cured by  
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P310

#### LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. Strand—At 2 and 8.15. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES' New Musical Production in 2 Acts, "THE GIRL FROM UTAH." Matinee every Saturday, at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel., 2645 and 8850 Ger.

ALDWYCH. THE QUEEN'S CHAMPSION. Every Sat., Matinee, 8.30.

AMBASSADOR'S. To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. TOLSTOY'S GREAT RUSSIAN DRAMA, "ANNA KARENINA." (79th Performance.)

Matinee, Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. (Performance 2890, 4938.)

APOLLO. 3, 8.30. CHARLES HAWTREY in NEVER SAY DIE. Tel., 2.30 and 8.30.

"The Wife Tamer." Mat. (both plays). Weds., Sat., 2.15.

COMEDY. TO-DAY, at 2.30 and 8.30.

Mr. Arthur Chaldecote presents

THE TYRANNY OF TEARS. C. Haddon Chambers, MATINEE EVERY WED. and SAT., at 2.30.

CRITERION. "Phone, Gcr. 3844. Reg. 3365.

To-day, at 3 and 8. Last Matinee To-day, 3 p.m. Preceded at 2.30 and 8.30 by "The Dear Departed."

Last Day. "On" 1. Tel., 2.15. Reduced prices.

DALYS'. TO-NIGHT, at 8. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES' Production,

THE MARRIAGE MARKET, a Musical Play, in 3 Acts. MATINEE, WEDNESDAYS, at 2.

DRURY LANE. TO-DAY, at 1.30 and 7.30.

Matinee, Thurs., Sat., 1.30. PRESENTING BEAUTY RE-AWAKENED. GEORGE GRAVES and FLORENCE SMITHSON. Box-office, Tel., 2588 Ger.

DUKE OF YORK'S.—Charles Frohman pre-

sent. PETER PAN. To-night, at 8. (LAST PER-

FORMANCE.) To-morrow, at 2.30, SPECIAL MAT. of

QUALITY STREET.

GAETY. To-night, at 8. Mr. George Edwardes' New Production, AFTER THE GIRL. Last Matinee Saturday, 8. Box-office, 10 to 10.

GARRICK. At 2.30 and 8.30. Louis Meyer presents WHO'S THE ADY, a new short farce from the French. Mats., Weds., and Sat., at 2.30.

HAYMARKET. WITHIN THE LAW. To-day, 3 and 9. Produced by Sir Herbert Tree. Mat., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30, 8.30. "A Dead Little Wife." Tel., 2.15. Tel., 2.15.

HIS MAJESTY'S. To-day, 2.15 and 8.15.

THE DARLING OF THE WORLD. HERBERT TREELINE. MARIE LOHR. Mats., Weds., and Sat., at 2.15. Tel., 1777.

KINGSWAY.—THE GREAT ADVENTURE, by Arnold Bennett. 2.30, 8.20. Mats., Weds., Sat.,

LITTLE THEATRE, John, Strand—3 and 9. KENNETH COPELAND, "MADAME." The Music-Cue, by BERNARD SHAW. Mats., Wed., Sat. 2.30. City 4927.

LYCEUM. PANTOMIME BABES IN THE WOOD. TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 7.30. Strongest Pantomime Company in London. Price, 5s to 6d. Children at Matines, 4s to 6d. 7617-8 Ger.

LYRIC. THE GIRL WHO DIDN'T. To-day, 2.15 and 8.15. MATINEE, SATS., 2.15.

PRINCE OF WALES'. To-day, 2.30 and 8.30.

SEYMOUR, HICKS AND ELLACOMB TERRISS. In DRAWDOWN. Box-office, 10-10. Tel., 5983 Ger.

MATINEE, SATURDAY, 2.30. Smoking permitted.

PRINCES.—Every Evening at 8. Matinee, Every Wed. and Sat., 8.15. ROBERT HOWARD'S New Romance, "THE STORY OF ROBERT HOWARD." Price, 6d to 6s. Box-office, 10-10. Tel., 5983 Ger.

QUEEN'S.—TO-NIGHT, at 8, and Eves., at 8.15. Mr. Gaston Mayer presents THE MELTING POT, a Comedy, Act 1 by Israel Zangwill. First Mat., Wed., Sat. at 2.30. Box-office open. Tel., 9424.

ROYALTY.—THE PURSUIT OF PAMELA. To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

#### RINKING.

CRICKLEWOOD SKATING RINK—Tel., 61. Highgate Open Ses., Daily. Adm. 5s. 6d. Sunday Club, 3 and 7 p.m. Membership is. Grand Two-Step Competition, February 19. Valuable Prizes.

#### PERSONAL.

ARE J. J. initials of Lonely Friend?—D.—REMEMBRANCE, my devoted boy, my heart is with you—Pret.

TROODORA.—Neighbour has address. Write immediately. Intensely anxious. May I write?—Tom.

YOUNG German Gentleman wants somebody for English conversation—Adler, 56, Portsway-nd, W.

\* \* \* The above advertisements are charged at the rate of 4d. per word (minimum 8 words). Trade advertisements in Personal Column, 3d. per word (minimum 8 words)—Add. Advertising Manager, "Daily Mirror," 23-29, Bouvier-st, London.

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I will lend £20 to repay £28, £50 to repay £86. Other  
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income, small or large, left by Will Settlement or Deed.  
can have cash loan immediately arranged as follows:

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until the legacy is paid. Write (any distance) or call,

FRANK S. JAMES, 9, Southampton St., Holborn, London, W.C.

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have no security to offer, only  
your written promise to repay,  
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State your requirements: show that you can repay. That  
is sufficient for us. No charge is made if no cash is lent.  
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Apply to mor the credit can be arranged;  
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ENJOY A REPUTATION SECOND TO NONE FOR  
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CATS AND DOGS WHICH MAKE MONEY BY POSING FOR ADVERTISEMENTS. SEE PAGE 8.

## FAVOURITE COMES TO GRIEF AT SANDOWN PARK.



Ally Sloper, the co-favourite, falling in the Stanley Cup Handicap Steeplechase yesterday. The race is for amateur riders only, and Ally Sloper's jockey was Mr. J. R. Anthony.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)

## CHILD ACTRESS DISTRIBUTES GIFTS AT A HOSPITAL.



Miss Cora Goffin, who plays the name-part in "Alice in Wonderland" at the Marlborough Theatre, paid a visit yesterday to the Children's Hospital, Great Ormond-street, where she had a sprained wrist attended to and distributed gifts to eighty-four patients. She is seen arriving, heavily laden, and at a boy's bedside.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

## MR. HASELDEN MAKES CLAY MODELS.



Mr. W. K. Haselden's new hobby is clay-modelling, and one of the pictures shows him at work. The other shows a model of Sir H. B. Tree. Mr. Haselden spends hours making these curious little figures for his own and his friends' amusement.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

## SYLVIA'S UNION.



Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, Christabel's sister, whose organisation in the East End has separated from the W.S.P.U., the main militant body.

## SUFFRAGETTE FIRE IN SCOTLAND.



Three fires, all of which are attributed to suffragettes, have occurred in Scotland. The picture gives an idea of the damage done to a house at St. Fillans belonging to Mr. Stirling Boyd, whose wife is a vice-president of the Edinburgh Anti-Suffrage League.